

THE DIAMOND DRILL.

C. M. ATKINSON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Various Interests of Iron County.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

CRYSTAL FALLS, IRON COUNTY, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1887.

NUMBER 6.

GRAND OPENING

Monday Evening,

February 28, 1887, at

“MAX”

The Clothier's

Crystal Falls, Mich.

Referring to previous announcements, I beg to inform the public of Crystal Falls and vicinity that I will open on Monday Evening, February, 28, 1887, a

GENTLEMEN'S

OUT-FITTING

ESTABLISHMENT

Consisting of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING!

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Valises, Lumbermen's & Miners' Supplies, etc.

I have taken great pains in selecting this

MAMMOTH STOCK

And I am therefore able to show the finest and most fashionable goods ever brought to this range. Having bought the entire stock for cash I am in a position to offer these goods at such low prices as will positively defy competition.

I HAVE COME TO STAY!

and in order to gain and keep the confidence of the public I guarantee satisfaction to all who will trade with me.

NO HUMBUG.

You will also find in this establishment a large selection of samples of Imported Suitings, Pantings and Overcoatings. Gentlemen wishing to have their clothing made to order will do well by giving me a call. Fit and workmanship guaranteed or no sale. I am also agent for the —BEST EUROPEAN STEAMSHIP LINES.—

Don't Forget the Date!

Monday Evening, February 28, 1887, and every business day in the year thereafter.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

MAX BERLOWITZ.

Store in M. J. Lindsay's building, next door to J. L. Kimball & Co's drug store.

The Swamper.

Let other bards their page adorn
With lords and marquises of Lorne,
But I will sing of one that's born—
A Swamper.

When the boss comes up in the Fall,
And men are plenty, wages small,
Who is it he won't hire at all?
The Swamper.

When winter's work is nearly done
Or hauling logs is just begun,
Who is the first to "get the run"?
The Swamper.

Who is it works hard all day
And out of the van takes his pay,
And feeds on hemlock, brush and hay?
The Swamper.

Who is it gets the smallest pay
And often wrestles with a dray
That's twice as heavy as a sleigh?
The Swamper.

"Heigh! you! come here and cut this tree,
Come cross that log, come lift that dray;
God bless your soul don't take all day,
You Swamper.

Who was it for "a cross haul" run
When first in the pinewoods he begun
And did not know it was in fun?
The Swamper.

When Darwin spoke about a few
That nature off as "incapables" threw,
Who had that philosopher in view?
The Swamper.

Who is a poor and lousy coot,
One shoe and one crooked boot
And an old cap and Mackinaw suit?
The Swamper.

Who is it writes these foolish lines
And dedicates them to the times
When fortune on us cusses shines?
A Swamper.

CITIZEN'S MASS MEETING.

It is a Settled Fact that Crystal Falls will soon have Fire Protection.

A mass meeting of the citizens of Crystal Falls, was called by several of our public spirited business men and held in Doucet's hall on Tuesday evening and the attendance was large. The object of the gathering was to take steps for the immediate provision of some means to put out fires. Many impromptu speeches were made and many suggestions offered, all aiming to the same end: "We want and we must have fire protection." It is the general wish of tax payers of the town that the village be protected from the ravages of fire, the occurrence of which is becoming altogether too frequent of late, and the majority seem to favor the purchase of a steam fire engine. Every

tax payer present seemed to have settled his mind on that point and the only question now is as to what kind of an engine to purchase. The question of fire apparatus was discussed at length by the best authority in town. The question of utilizing the water power at the falls for supplying the town was brought up but shown to be entirely impracticable on account of the enormous expense it would be to put in a plant of machinery, lay pipes, etc. The result of the meeting was the appointment of two committees, H. C. Kimball, J. B. Schwartz and D. C. Lockwood as one and Wm. Doucet, J. H. Parks and C. T. Crandall as the other. The duties of the committees are to work in unison with the township board towards an immediate provision of something in the way of fire apparatus. The committees are warranty enough to say that there will be a speedy settlement of that most important question of the day and we can now look forward to relief. The committees are all sound business men and have already taken steps to satisfy themselves as to which is the best make of engine. One thing is a certainty, Crystal Falls is to have a fire engine and that in a very short space of time.

TOWNSHIP TREASURER ROBBED.

He leaves the safe open a Minute and it is Successfully "tapped."

The wagging tongues of Iron River were set in motion on Monday morning last by the report that the safe of E. A. Kendley, the township treasurer, had been robbed of the sum of \$6,000 the evening previous. Sheriff McLean at once took the matter in hand and organized a posse and started in pursuit of the robbers, but up to the present writing has not succeeded in capturing them. The following, printed on a postal card and forwarded to every post office in the Upper Peninsula, gives a brief account of the robbery and a description of the perpetrators:

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD:—On the night of February 20, 1887, two men entered the store of E. A. Kendley, at Iron River, Mich., to make some purchases, and while Mr. Kendley was down cellar waiting on one of the men, the other went to the safe and stole several thousand dollars therefrom. One of the men was about forty years of age, about five feet eleven inches high, had a full dark beard, and weighs about 180 pounds, and on the night in

question wore a dark overcoat and a black fur or plush cap. The other was a smooth-faced man about twenty-five years of age, about five feet seven or eight inches high, and wore gray or drab colored clothes. The above reward will be paid by the said E. A. Kendley to any one who will apprehend the guilty parties.

J. S. McLEAN,

Sheriff of Iron Co., Mich.

Stambaugh, Mich., Feb. 21, 1887.

The story in connection with the daring act is about as follows: On Sunday evening, the 20th inst., between nine and ten o'clock, two strange men entered the grocery store of E. A. Kendley, at Iron River and made a purchase of about three dollars worth of goods for which one of the men handed Mr. Kendley a \$20 note to take the change out of. Mr. Kendley opened his safe to do this. Upon handing the balance to the man, he said he had concluded to take some of the butter which they had previously examined in the cellar. Mr. Kendley, without taking the precaution to re-lock the safe, went to the cellar, leaving the strangers alone in the store. When he returned, the men said they would leave their purchases at the store and call for them later and went out. Mr. Kendley soon after locked the safe, closed the store and retired, not having discovered his loss, thereby giving the thieves a splendid opportunity to escape, which they did successfully, as Sheriff McLean, Deputy Sheriff Prince, Under Sheriff Bush, Constable Chas. S. Henry and others have scoured the surrounding country very thoroughly without finding any trace of them, and it is doubtful if they will ever be captured. J. H. Parks, John McDonald and Frank Camina are Kendley's bondsmen. Mr. Parks went to Iron River on Tuesday and seized all of the unlucky treasurer's belongings and placed a man in charge of the same.

Big Load of Logs.

Editor DIAMOND DRILL,

DEAR SIR:—I see in a recent issue of your valuable paper, that one of the Kirby-Carpenter Co's teams hauled a load of logs which scaled 7,249 feet and claims the broom. Last week John Grant hauled with a single team over an one mile road a load of pine logs that scaled 7,578 feet, all green timber and I think he should carry the broom.

Yours truly,

A SCALER.

MASTODON, Mich., February 24, 1887.

DIAMOND CHIPS.

Chestnut jewelry is the latest in Crystal Falls.

Crystal Falls is large enough to support a bank.

Mrs. Joseph Champane is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Why don't Billy wear his newly acquired chest protector?

Old papers in any quantity for sale at THE DIAMOND DRILL office.

A weather prophet predicts seven more snow storms before winter ends.

Patronize home institutions and invite meandering merchants to pass on.

Frank Widstrand is decorating the Foresters' hall. He will do it well.

Menominee is to have a street railway in running order before the close of summer.

One thousand men wanted to watch the arrival of the new stock at "The Fair."

Fred. Johnson has added a new and comfortable chair to his barber shop furniture.

Iron River is bound to keep itself before the people. An \$8,000 robbery is the latest.

Many accidents have occurred in the lumber woods this winter. An unusual number of fatalities.

The Lockwood house is full to overflowing with transient guests and has been all of this week.

You will not need your eye glasses to enable you to find Max, the clothier's advertisement, in this issue.

Services are now held regularly every Sunday morning in the Catholic church, by Rev. Father L. L. M. Andree.

John Coan and Miss Nellie Lyons, both of Escanaba, were married on Thursday.

THE DIAMOND DRILL adds its blessing.

Charley Nering and M. Buskirk have jointly constructed a fishing shanty, to be used for fish spearing at Port Huron lake.

The man that couldn't tell the difference between a mules' ears and a lemon, can plainly see the great advantage of buying his clothing and furnishing goods at "The Fair," after ascertaining their prices and examining their goods.

DON'T WAIT!

You may be too late, but come right along and get whatever you may need in

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,

or in fact anything carried in any First Class store and you may be sure of getting it at

THE FAIR

Where you will find something to catch your eye

Bargains



Bargains

Our Maxim is:

"No one dare compete with our prices," as we WILL NOT be undersold by anybody. I am ready to substantiate the truth of the above assertion, so **DON'T WAIT**, but come and satisfy yourself.

Yours, always ready to wait on,

A. Lustfield.

AGENT FOR Tagg Bro's Shirts, The Domestic Sewing Machine, The Best Steamship Lines, The Troy Steam Laundry, The Eagle Rubber Stamp Works, The Minneapolis Building, Loan and Protective Union.